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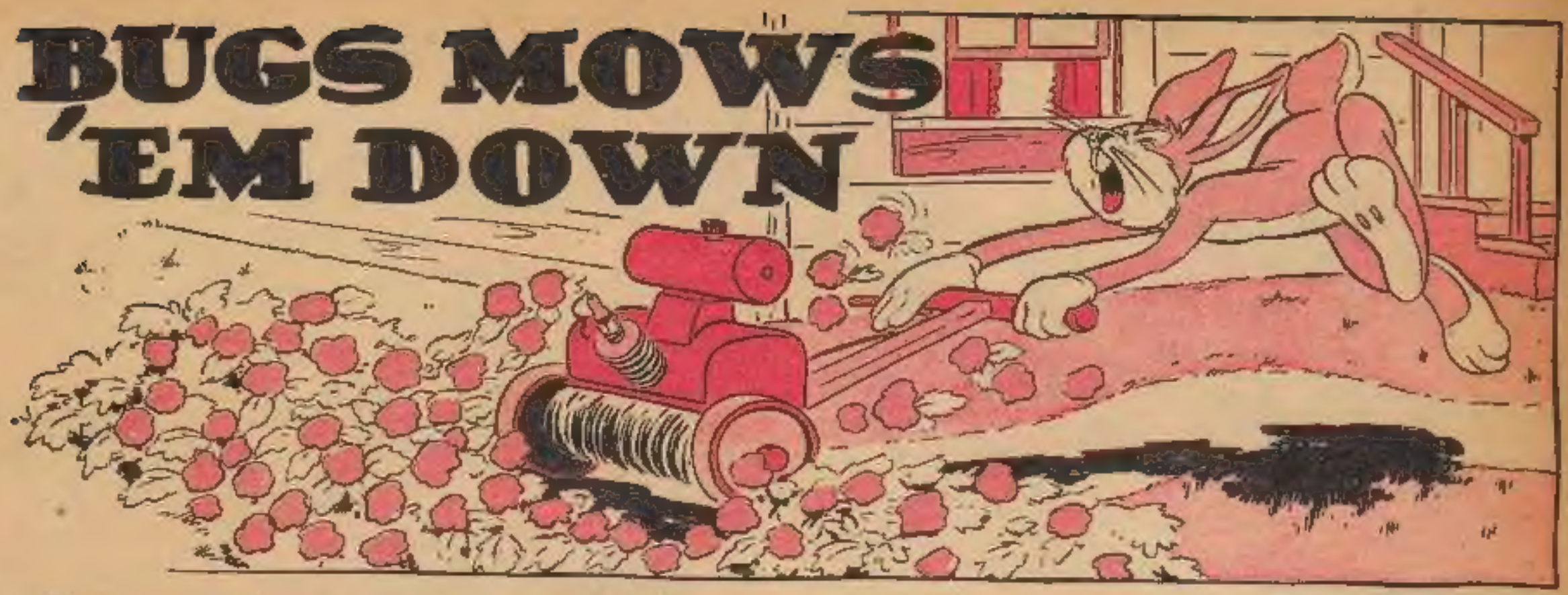
LOONEY TUNES comics

MERRIE MELODIES

BUGS MOWS 'EM DOWN



One warm day in early summer, Petunia Pig was sitting at her kitchen table, making a list of the groceries she needed for the week end. Suddenly a familiar voice came from behind her.

"Hiya, Toots! What's cookin'?"

Petunia turned to glance across the room. Bugs Bunny was grinning at her from outside the back screen door.

"Nothing," Petunia giggled. "I have to go marketing before I can do ANY cooking."

Bugs grimaced. "Very funny."

Petunia began to scribble on her grocery list. "Come in, Bugs," she said.

Bugs opened the screen door, crossed to the table and waited for Petunia to finish writing. When she did, she looked up at him and smiled.

"What's on your mind, Bugs?" she asked.

"Uh—er—I—" Bugs gulped and shifted his feet uneasily.

A little frown puckered Petunia's forehead. "Is something wrong, Bugs? Are you in trouble again?"

Bugs shook his head, nodded, then shook it again.

"Well, make up your mind," smiled Petunia.

Bugs took a deep breath. "I wanta borrow four bits!" he blurted.

It was Petunia's turn to gulp. "Why?"

"To see the super-duper western at the Bijou!" said Bugs breathlessly. "All the kids're goin' an', jeepers, I'll be deverstated if I hafta miss it on accounta not havin' a measly fifty cents, an'—"

"For goodness' sakes, Bugs," Petunia interrupted. "Take a breath. You're getting red in the face."

Bugs took three breaths. Then he looked inquiringly at Petunia. "Whaddya say? Will ya loan me the cash?"

"No," said Petunia; as Bugs's face fell, she hurried on, "but I'll pay you fifty cents for mowing my lawn."

"Y' mean I gotta WORK for it?" yelped Bugs.

Petunia nodded.

Bugs sighed. "Okay," he said unhappily, "I guess that super-duper western's worth ANY sackerfice."

Half an hour later, Bugs was energetically pushing the lawn mower across Petunia's front lawn. Suddenly the delivery truck from Hare's Hardware Store pulled up at the curb.

"Jeepers," thought Bugs. "I wonder what Petunia's gone an' bought now!"

When he found out, his eyes almost popped from his head. For the truck driver pushed a motorized lawn mower toward him and said: "Here you are, Sonny! Finish mowin' with this!"

"Y' mean that belongs HERE?" gasped Bugs.

The driver nodded. "Sure does! An' I've got orders to take your old one back to the store with me."

"Help yourself!" chirped Bugs. "I'm darned glad to see it go!"

(Continued on inside back cover)

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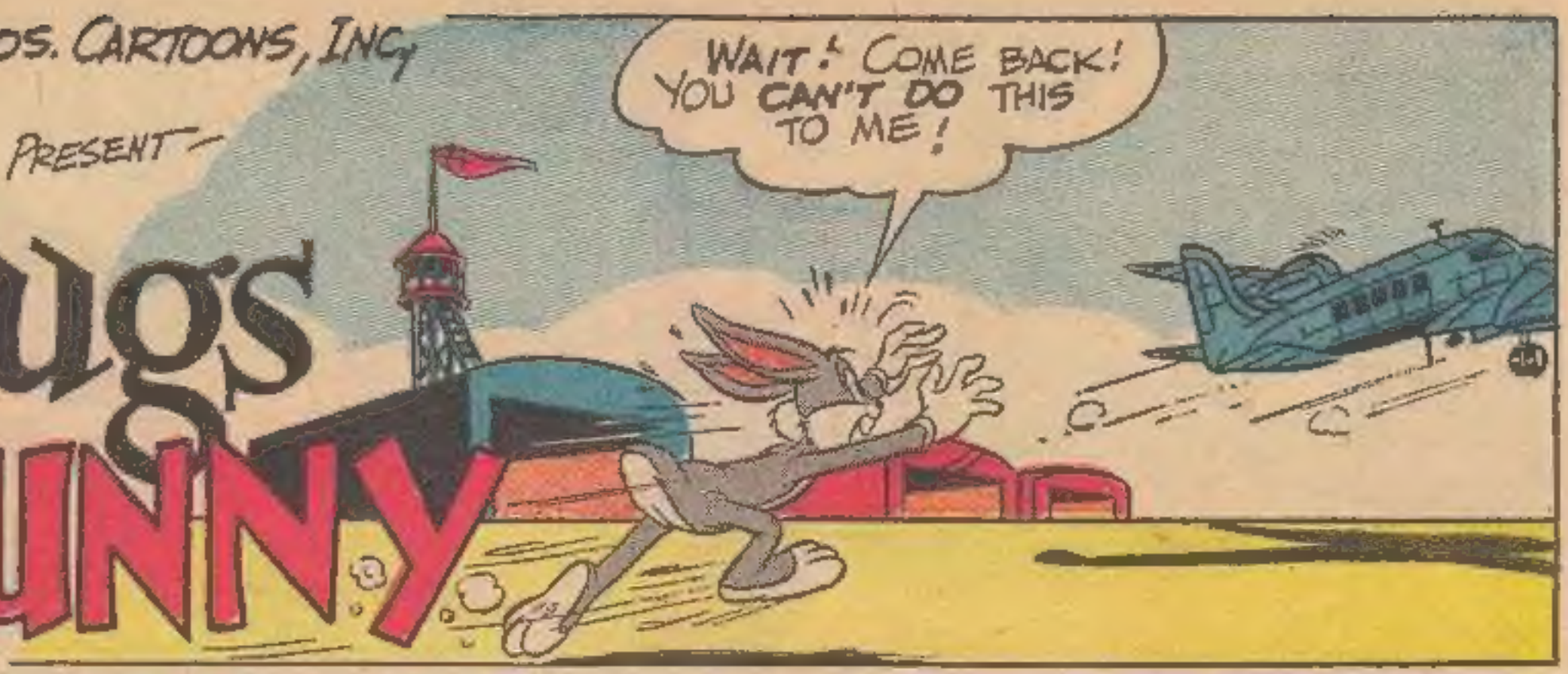
WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC.

PRESENT—

Bugs Bunny



IF Y' DON'T USE **MONEY**, HOW DO YOU BUY THINGS?

IN BARTERVANIA, WE **BARTER**, OR **TRADE**, FOR THE THINGS WE WANT!

FOR INSTANCE, I'M A DENTIST AND YOU'RE A RABBIT! I'LL PULL YOUR TOOTH IF YOU.....YOU....ER, THERE MUST BE **SOMETHING** A RABBIT'S GOOD FOR!

LET ME THINK! HMMM... ...YES! THAT'S IT! YUM! YUM! **YUM!**

OH, NO, Y' DON'T! YOU'RE NOT PUTTIN' **ME** IN A **STEW!** I'D MUCH RATHER HAVE A TOOTHACHE!

SOMETHING TELLS ME I AIN'T GOIN' TO LIKE IT SO WELL IN BARTERVANIA!

♪ TOOTY TOOT TOOTY TOOT ♪

NOW WHAT COOKS?

HE'S NOT SO MUCH! I'VE HEARD LOTS HOTTER MUSIC THAN **THAT!**

QUIET, KNAVE! THE KING APPROACHES! PREPARE TO HAIL THE KING!

Sale at Hatton's store...

I'M NOT HEP TO THIS HAILIN' BUSINESS, DOC! WHAT AM I S'POSED TO DO?

WHEN THE KING GOES BY... REMOVE YOUR HAT!

BUT I AIN'T GOT A HAT! THAT'S SILLY! EVERYONE KNOWS RABBITS DON'T WEAR HATS!

ALL I CAN SAY IS.... YOU'D BETTER GET YOURSELF ONE!

HE'S RIGHT! WHEN IN BARTERVANIA, Y' GOTTA DO LIKE TH' BARTERVANIANS DO!

HAT SHOP

QUICK, MISTER! I'VE GOTTA HAVE A HAT BEFORE TH' KING GETS HERE!

I'LL TAKE THAT ONE!

BUT... BUT THAT'S THE MOST EXPENSIVE HAT IN MY STORE!

WELL! DO I GET IT OR NOT?

ER.... I SUPPOSE SO. YOU CAN PAY FOR IT, OF COURSE?

OF COURSE! MEANTIME, PUT IT ON MY BILL! CHARGE IT TO BUGS BUNNY!

"BILL?" "CHARGE IT?" OH, DEAR! I DO BELIEVE I'VE BEEN SWINDLED! I'D BETTER CALL THE POLICE!

WHEN THE KING GOES BY, BUGS IS READY FOR HIM.....

MY! THAT RABBIT HAS AN EXPENSIVE HAT! I MUST FIND OUT WHO HE IS AND RAISE HIS TAXES!

!!

WEARIN' A HAT DOES SOMETHIN' F'R A FELLER! NOT BAD! NOT BAD!

THERE'S THE RABBIT, OFFICER! **ARREST** THE **SWINDLER!**

UH! OH!

HE'S THE ONE! GRAB HIM!

STOP! IN THE NAME OF THE BARTERVANIAN LAW!

DON'T YOU KNOW THE PENALTY FOR **SWINDLING?**

THIS MEANS THE **ELECTRIC CHAIR** FOR YOU!

BUT I WAS GONNA PAY F'R TH' HAT.... **IN TRADE,** NATCHURRLY!

ABSURD! HOW DID YOU INTEND TO PAY FOR IT?

I WAS GONNA ...ER... I WAS GONNA **HOP** F'R YA! YEAH! I WAS GONNA PAY YA BACK BY **HOPPING!**

I DON'T CARE ABOUT SEEING YOU HOP! I WANT MY HAT BACK!

BUT *HE'S RIGHT!* ACCORDING TO THIS, A BODY IS ALLOWED TO TRADE OR BARTER THE THING HE DOES BEST!

LAWS OF BARTERVANIA

AN' EVERYONE KNOWS US RABBITS ARE BETTER AT HOPPIN' THAN ANYTHING ELSE, SO.....

JUST MARK IT *PAID IN FULL*, DOC!

TH' POSSIBILITIES OF THIS IS AMAZIN'!

YOUNG LADY, YOU HAVE EATEN MY FOOD! YOU MUST PAY FOR IT BY WASHING THE DISHES!

SIDEWALK CAFE

ALLOW ME, MISS!

GARSONNY! TH' CHECK, PLEASE!

?

I SURE FEELS GENEROUS TODAY!

THIS OUGHTA MORE THAN PAY FOR TH' TRIFLIN' AMOUNT SHE ATE!

AN' HERE'S A TIP FOR YA!

I WILL NOW ESCORT YOU OUT OF THIS JOINT, WHILST I TEAR UP TH' CHECK!

HELP! POLICE!

....AND THEN HE TORE UP THE CHECK!

SORRY, SIR! THERE'S NOTHING WE CAN DO! HE HAS THE LAW ON HIS SIDE!

HMMMM.....THAT'S A RIGHT SNAZZY-LOOKIN' AUTYMOBILE!

A THOUSAND HOPS LATER....

IT'S A PLEASURE T' DO BUSINESS WITH YA, DOC!

I HATED TO LET HIM HAVE IT, BUT WHAT CAN I DO? THE LAW SAYS HE'S RIGHT!

WELL! WELL! I'VE ALWAYS WONDERED WHAT IT'D BE LIKE TO OWN A CASTLE!

REAL ESTATE

FOR SALE BEAUTIFUL CASTLE COMPLETE WITH MOAT AND DRAWBRIDGE

I'LL NEVER BE ANY RICHER THAN I AM RIGHT NOW! HEH! HEH!

TWO THOUSAND HOPS LATER..

SOLD

MEANTIME, AT THE KING'S PALACE....

DID YOU FIND OUT ABOUT THAT *RICH RABBIT*?

I'LL SAY I DID, YOUR HIGHNESS... BUT HE'S *NOT RICH!*

NOT RICH? THEN HOW.....?

IF HE ISN'T STOPPED, THAT RABBIT WILL WRECK OUR ENTIRE ECONOMIC SETUP!

SO THE KING IS ADVISED OF BUGS'S PURCHASES...

IF IT KEEPS UP, THE RABBIT WILL OWN THE WHOLE KINGDOM!

WHAT A GHASTLY THOUGHT!

SUMMON MY *WISE MEN!* AT ONCE!

YES, YOUR HIGHNESS!

YES! WE KNOW WHAT YOU CAN DO, YOUR HIGHNESS!

WHAT? SPEAK UP, MEN... SPEAK!

YOU'RE THE KING! SIMPLY CHANGE THE LAW! MAKE IT ILLEGAL FOR A RABBIT TO USE HIS "HOPPING ABILITIES" TO BARTER OR TRADE!

THAT'S *IMPOSSIBLE!* THE KING CAN DO NO WRONG! IF I *CHANGED* THE LAW, I WOULD BE ADMITTING THAT I WAS WRONG IN THE FIRST PLACE!

GUARD! TO THE DUNGEON WITH THESE DOPES!

SPLAT!

I WILL HAVE TO THINK OF A WAY TO GET RID OF THAT RABBIT, *MYSELF!*

AH, HAH! I HAVE IT! I KNEW MY KING-SIZED BRAIN WOULDN'T LET ME DOWN!

My! My! CERTAINLY IS A PROBLEM TO KNOW WHAT TO BUY NEXT!

LOOK AT THEM POOR LI'L RAGGY-DE-MUFFINS! I'M ASHAMED OF ME! I'VE JUST BEEN THINKIN' ABOUT MYSELF!

HEY, KIDS! HOW WOULD YOU LIKE TO HAVE ALL TH' LOLLIPOPS AN' ICE CREAM YA CAN EAT?

OH, BOY!

WOULD WE?

SWELL! MEET ME AT TH' SWEET SHOP IN HALF AN HOUR! TELL Y'R FRIENDS! EVERY KID IN TH' KINGDOM IS INVITED!

I'LL GO ON OVER THERE AN' MAKE TH' PROPER FINANCIAL ARRANGEMENTS!

LATER...

I DON'T THINK THERE'S A "HOP" LEFT IN ME, BUT I DON'T CARE! LOOKIT THEM HAPPY LI'L FACES!

SWEET SHOP

THAT'S A MIGHTY HANDSOME HAT YOU'RE WEARING! MAY I SEE IT?

SURE.... WHY NOT?

YESSIR! IT DOES MY HEART GOOD TO SEE KIDS ENJOYING THEMSELVES LIKE THAT!

YES! THAT'S A VERY FINE HAT!

THANKS, BUB! I'M SORTA ATTACHED TO IT, MYSELF!

ATTACHED, EH? HE DOESN'T REALIZE HOW *ATTACHED* HE WILL BE! HA! HA!

OKAY, YOUR MAJESTY! THE DEED HAS BEEN DONE!

SPLENDID! WE'LL START THE PROCESSION IMMEDIATELY!

LET'S SEE, NOW.... WHERE ELSE CAN I GO T' DO SOME GOOD DEEDS?

TOOTY TOOT! TOOTY TOOT!

HERE COMES THE KING AGAIN! HE'S A REG'LAR GADABOUT!

BETTER TAKE OFF YOUR HAT, MISTER RABBIT!

LOTS OF TIME, KID! LOTS OF TIME!

ON TH' OTHER HAND, MAYBE I'D BETTER....

UH OH! IT DON'T COME OFF!

QUICK! TAKE IT OFF!

I'M TRYIN' TO, BUT IT WON'T BUDGE!

HURRY! THE KING IS PRACTICALLY HERE!

STOP! STOP THE PROCESSION! WHO IS THIS CREATURE WHO REFUSES TO REMOVE HIS HAT IN MY PRESENCE?

I'M TRYIN' TO, KINGY! HONEST I AM!

SEIZE HIM, GUARDS! THROW HIM IN THE DUNGEON! I WILL SENTENCE HIM TOMORROW!

NEXT DAY...

WOE IS ME! I'M A COOKED GOOSE AN' I KNOW IT!

IF Y' GET TH' HOT SEAT FOR SWINDLIN', IMAGINE WHAT TH' PENALTY IS FOR *INSULTIN' TH' KING!*

COME ON! HIS HIGHNESS WILL SEE YOU NOW?

(GULP!)

BUGS APPEARS BEFORE THE KING....

GET UP! AND STOP KISSING MY FEET!

SMACK! SMACK! SMACK! SMACK!

PLEASE SPARE ME, Y'R ROYAL LOW-NESS! ER.... I MEAN, *HIGH*NESS!

NO! THE LAW IS THE LAW! I HEREBY ORDER THAT....

.....THAT YOU SHALL BE BANISHED FROM OUR FAIR LAND!

BANISHED?

SAY, KINGY! AS LONG AS YOU'RE-BANISHIN' ME, WOULD YA MIND BANISHIN' ME TO TH' U.S.A.?

WHY NOT?

AND SO...

SOON I'LL BE BACK HOME! AN' WHAT COULD BE SWEETER?...ALL EXPENSES PAID, TOO!

IN A WAY, I SORTA HATED TO GIVE UP ALL MY BARTERVANIAN POSSESSIONS!

BUT IT AIN'T SO BAD! I'D GIVE 'EM UP ANY DAY F'R MY GAL FRIEND BACK HOME!

SHE MUST FEEL TH' SAME WAY ABOUT ME... ..SHE'S STILL CARRYIN' TH' TORCH!

WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC. PRESENT

SNIFFLES and Mary Jane

MARY JANE!

OOH! THAT VOICE! WH-WHERE'S IT COMING FROM?

MA-ARY LAVE!

SOMEBODY'S IN THE TRUNK! MAYBE IT'S A GH-GHOST!

BOO!

SNIFFLES!

OH, SNIFFLES! YOU SCARED ME SO!

I'M SORRY, BUT WHAT'S TH FUN O' BEIN' IN AN ATTIC IF YOU DON'T PLAY SPOOKY GAMES?

I THINK IT'S FUN LOOKING AT THESE QUAINT, OLD-FASHIONED CLOTHES!

AW, THAT'S SISSY STUFF! I LIKE EXCITIN' ADVENTURES!

SO DO I! LET'S TRY TO SCARE ONE UP!

GRACIOUS! WHO ARE YOU?

MY NAME'S DANNY! I LIVE IN YESTERYEAR LAND! COME ON HOME WITH ME AND PLAY FOR AWHILE.

HURRY UP, MARY JANE! MAKE YOURSELF LITTLE LIKE US AN' LET'S GO!

MARY JANE SPRINKLES HER MAGIC SAND, AND IN A TWINKLING...

THIS IS YESTERYEAR LAND! NICE, HUH?

DANNY! IT'S PERFECTLY PRECIOUS! JUST LIKE IN GREAT-GREAT-GRANDMOTHER'S DAY!

LOOK AT THAT CROWD, DANNY! WHAT'S GOING ON?

OH, IT'S PROB'LY JUST **HORATIO** ACTING UP AGAIN!

WHO'S HORATIO?

HE'S THE HORSE THAT PULLS THE TROLLEY CAR!

WHAT DOES HE DO?

HE JUST LIES DOWN IN THE MIDDLE OF THE STREET WHENEVER HE FEELS LIKE IT! AND OFFICER McSWEENEY AND CARMAN ED CAN'T BUDGE HIM!

HMM! I THINK I KNOW A WAY TO MAKE HIM GET UP!

YOU **DO**? HOW SNIFFLES?

JUST HOLD A HANDFUL OF HAY HIGH ENOUGH OVER HIS HEAD, SO HE'LL HAVE TO STAND UP TO REACH IT!

GOOD IDEA! I'LL TELL OFFICER McSWEENEY!

OFFICER McSWEENEY! I...

GO 'LONG, DANNY! I'M **BUSY**! COME ON NOW, YE STUBBORN BEAST! UP WITH YE!

NOW SEE WHAT YE WENT AN' DONE! YE'RE MAKIN' ME POP ME BUTTONS!

POP!

WH-HIN-NEE!

QUICK! STAND BACK OR YE'LL BE TRAMPLED!

WHOA! WHOA! HORATIO!

THAT CANTANKEROUS BEAST! CAUSIN' ME TO LOSE ME BUTTON!

BLAST IT! WHERE'D THAT BUTTON...

BUTTON, BUTTON, WHO'S GOT THE BUTTON?

I'LL HAVE YE KNOW, YOUNG STRANGER, THIS IS NO GAME! 'TIS A SERIOUS MATTER!

I'M SORRY, OFFICER! I'LL HELP YOU FIND IT!

NEATNESS IS A STRICT RULE OF THE FORCE! AN OFFICER IS FINED A WEEK'S PAY FOR WEARIN' A COAT WITH A BUTTON MISSIN'!

OH, DEAR! WE'VE LOOKED EVERYWHERE! THAT BUTTON'S SIMPLY NOT AROUND HERE!

SURE, TIS DISGRACED I AM THEN!

BLINK N' SHAMROCKS! ERIC THE BUTTON MAKER, CAN MAKE ME A NEW ONE!

GEE WHILIKINS! I JUST REMEMBERED! I'VE GOT TO GET TO ERIC'S BEFORE OFFICER McSWEENEY DOES! COME ON!

WHY IS IT SO *IMPORTANT*, DANNY?

BECAUSE ERIC'S MAKING THE GOLD AND SAPPHIRE BUTTONS FOR THE GOWN MY SISTER ANITA'S WEARING TO THE CHARITY BALL TONIGHT!

IF HE STOPS TO MAKE A BUTTON FOR OFFICER McSWEENEY, HE WON'T BE ABLE TO FINISH ANITA'S! AND THEN SHE CAN'T GO!

Eric BUTTON MAKER

WHY, DANNY! ANITA'S BUTTONS WON'T BE FINISHED FOR ABOUT TWO MORE HOURS!

I DIDN'T COME FOR THEM NOW, ERIC! I...

SHH, DANNY! THE LAW'S ON THE DOORSTEP!

ERIC, ME LAD! I'VE LOST ONE O' ME BRASS BUTTONS! I'VE GOT TO HAVE A NEW ONE IMMEJITLY!

BUT, OFFICER, IT'LL TAKE AT LEAST HALF AN HOUR TO MAKE ONE!

THEN I'LL BE BACK IN THIRTY MINUTES TO THE SECOND! AN' IF IT 'TA.N'T READY, BEGORRA, SOMEBODY'LL BE SORRY... AN' IT WON'T BE *ME*!

I'M SORRY, DANNY, BUT I GUESS I CAN'T FINISH ANITA'S BUTTONS IN TIME FOR THE BALL!

PLEASE, ERIC, FINISH *THAT* ONE, ANYWAY!

PLEASE, ERIC! WE'LL ALL GO AND HAVE ANOTHER LOOK FOR OFFICER McSWEENEY'S BUTTON!

ALL RIGHT! BUT IF YOU'RE NOT BACK BY THE TIME I'M FINISHED, I'LL HAVE TO START ON THE BRASS ONE!

A FEW MINUTES LATER...

MARY JANE! YOU SEARCH THE SIDEWALK! DANNY AND I'LL TAKE THE STREET!

ALL RIGHT, SNIFFLES!

WE'VE JUST **GOT** TO FIND IT! ANITA'LL BE BROKEN-HEARTED IF SHE CAN'T GO TO THE BALL!

A SHORT TIME LATER...

I GUESS WE'LL HAVE TO GIVE UP, MARY JANE! IT'S NOT HERE!

I WONDER IF IT COULD HAVE BOUNCED - SOMEWHERE!

SAY, MAYBE I BOUNCED INTO THE STREETCAR!

OH, SNIFFLES! MAYBE IT DID! LET'S GO LOOK!

COME ON! THE CAR WAS HEADED FOR THE BARN! IF THE CLEANER GETS BUSY ON IT... GOOD-BYE BUTTON!

DANNY! PUFF! HOW MUCH FARTHER PUFF! DO WE HAVE TO GO?

ONLY A LITTLE WAYS!

SEE! THERE'S THE CAR - BARN!

AN' THERE'S THE CAR!

SHH! DON'T WAKE CARMAN ED UP! HE DOESN'T LIKE ANYBODY IN HERE!

Z-Z-Z

MAYBE HE WOULDN'T CARE IF HE KNEW WE WERE ONLY AFTER A BUTTON!

LET'S NOT TAKE ANY CHANCES, THOUGH!

JEEPERS! WHAT A FUNNY LOOKIN' CAR!

I THINK IT'S CUTE! I WISH I COULD HAVE A RIDE IN IT!

IF WE FIND THE BUTTON, MAYBE YOU CAN, MARY JANE! CARMAN ED WILL BE TAKING IT OUT AGAIN PRETTY SOON!

BAM!

OOPS!

STERYEAR LAND

RANSIT CO

WHAT'S THAT?

MUST BE SOMEBODY IN MY CAR! I'LL SURE ROUT 'EM OUT!

AR LAND

NSIT CO

IT'S ONLY US, MISTER CARMAN! WE'RE HUNTING FOR THE BUTTON OFFICER McSWEENEY LOST!

AN' HERE IT IS!

OH, GOOD! NOW IF WE CAN ONLY GET IT BACK TO ERIC IN TIME!

IN TIME FOR WHAT?

DANNY QUICK EXPLAINS...

YOUR TROUBLES ARE OVER! I'LL HITCH UP HORATIO AND RUN YOU BACK TO TOWN!

LATER...

THIS IS FUN, SNIFFLES!

YEAH! JUST LIKE A BUCKIN' BRONCO!

HERE WE ARE! QUICK! HOP OFF! THANKS, MISTER CARMAN!

DON'T MENTION IT! ALWAYS GLAD TO OBLIGE MY FRIENDS!

ERIC! WE FOUND IT! ARE WE TOO LATE?

NO! YOU TIMED IT PERFECTLY! I JUST FINISHED ANITA'S BUTTONS!

IT'S A LITTLE BENT, THOUGH!

DON'T WORRY! I'LL HAVE IT LOOKING LIKE NEW IN A JIFFY!

YOUR SISTER WILL LOOK LIKE A PRINCESS WITH THESE BEAUTIFUL BUTTONS ON HER GOWN, DANNY!

SHE LOOKS LIKE ONE ALL THE TIME!

I'M AFTER ME BUTTON ERIC! IS T READY ?

YES, OFFICER! AND IT'S THE VERY ONE YOU LOST! THESE CHILDREN FOUND IT!

'TIS THANKFUL I AM, YOUNGSTERS! FOR NOW I'M A FIT AN' PROPER POLICEMAN AGA N!

A LITTLE LATER...

HERE ARE THE BUTTONS FOR ANITA DANNY! HURRY HOME W TH THEM!

I W...! COME ON MARY JANE AND SNIFFLES!

AND STILL LATER...

MY, YOU LOOK BEAUTIFUL, ANITA!

THANK YOU MARY JANE! AND NOW AS A REWARD, WOULD YOU CHILDREN LIKE TO COME TO THE BALL W TH ME?

I'M SORRY WE CAN'T, ANITA! SNIFFLES AND I HAVE STAYED LONG ENOUGH! WE MUST GO!

I'LL TAKE YOU BACK TO WHERE YOU CAME INTO YESTERYEAR LAND!

COME BACK AGAIN SOON!

WE WILL, AND THANK YOU, ANITA! WE HAD LOTS OF FUN!

DO MY BIDDING, MAGIC SAND! TAKE US BACK TO OUR OWN LAND!

MARY JANE, ARE YOU ASLEEP?

NO, MOTHER! I'VE JUST BEEN ADVENTURING BACK IN GREAT-GREAT-GRANDMOTHER'S DAY!

WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC., PRESENT -

PORKY PIG

I G-GET A KICK OUT OF THESE DETECTIVE S-STORIES!

S-SOMEBODY IS ALWAYS "HURLING A ROCK THROUGH THE WINDOW..." WITH A MYSTERIOUS NOTE ATTACHED TO IT! TEE HEE!

I'LL BET IN R-REAL LIFE, THINGS LIKE THAT NEVER H-H-HAPP--

CRASH!

EEYOWY!

J-JUST LIKE IN THE BOOKS, ONLY TH.S IS EVEN MORE *B-BAFFLING!* THERE'S N-NO NOTE ATTACHED!

B-BUT IT DOESN'T TAKE A SHERLOCK HOLMES T-TO FIGURE THIS C-CASE OUT!

I D-DON'T KNOW *WHAT* TO DO ABOUT CICERO! ALWAYS INTO M-MISCHIEF... ALWAYS SCRAPPING...

NOW, SEE WHAT YOU DID, BERNARD BUZZARD!

WHAT I DID? YOU KNOW VERY WELL *YOU* BUSTED THAT WINDOW, CICERO!

IT'S NOT MY FAULT YOU DIDN'T CATCH THE ROCK WHEN I THREW IT!

'TIS TOO!

WHY YOU BIG-BEAKED BABOON! FOR TWO CENTS, I'D...

PUT UP YER DUKES!

SH-SHAME ON YOU BOYS! THE T-TROUBLE WITH YOU KIDS IS THAT YOU DON'T KNOW WHAT TO DO WITH YOURSELVES!

IF YOU HAD A *N-NICE HOBBY*, THINGS LIKE THIS WOULDN'T HAPPEN!

S THAT HOW YOU KEEP OUT OF *MISCHIEF*, PORKY?

WHAT'S *YOUR* HOBBY, MISTER PORKY?

M-MY HOBBY?! WHY, IT'S ER... UH-H....

ER, IT'S *S-STAMP COLLECTING!*

THAT'S KEEN, PORKY! WE'D SURE LIKE TO SEE YOUR COLLECTION, WOULDN'T WE, BERNARD?

YLP!

S-SOME OTHER TIME, F-FELLOWS! RIGHT NOW I HAVE SOME B-BUSINESS TO ATTEND TO!

I DIDN'T EXACTLY *F-FIB* TO THEM! I'VE ALWAYS *INTENDED* TO TAKE UP STAMP C-COLLECTING AS A HOBBY!

N-NOW I'LL *HAVE* TO DO IT TO SET A GOOD EXAMPLE F-FOR C CERO!

STAMPS

COLLECTORS' ITEMS

NOW, HERE'S AN INEXPENSIVE STAMP SET EXCELLENT FOR THE BEGINNER, PORKY!

I'LL T-TAKE IT, M.STER GLOOEY!

SAY, *THIS* IS AN INTERESTING LOOKING S-STAMP

THAT ONE? IT SHOULD BE!

IT'S A RARE PIGVANIAN AIR-MAIL! ONLY ONE OF IT'S KIND LEFT! IT'S WORTH A *FORTUNE!*

IMAGINE THAT!

SEEMS A BIT DRAFTY IN HERE! PARDON ME, WHILE I CLOSE A WINDOW!

THE PIGVANIAN STAMP

I HOPE YOU ENJOY YOUR NEW HOBBY, PORKY!

I'M S-SURE I W-WILL!

I J-JJST HOPE I CAN GET C CERO INTERESTED!

TH' JOINT'S EMPTY! NOW'S OUR CHANCE!

HAND OVER THAT RARE PIGVANIAN AIR-MAIL AND MAKE IT SNAPPY!

YEAH, SNAPPY!

HEAVENS! IT'S GONE! PORKY MUST HAVE TAKEN IT BY MISTAKE!

I DON'T HAVE IT! HONEST! BUT I'LL TELL YOU WHERE IT IS! PORKY PIG HAS IT!

WE'LL SOON FIND OUT - IF YOU'RE LYING!

COLLECTORS' ITEMS

TIE THIS GUY UP, BLOTTO!

YEAH! AN' THEN WE'LL PAY PORKY PIG A LITTLE VISIT, EH?

LATER...

THERE'S N-NO DOUBT ABOUT IT! A HOBBY S-SURE KEEPS A FELLOW OUT OF T-TROUBLE!

I FEEL LIKE A FOOL IN THIS OUTFIT / I THINK WE ORTA JUST STICK HIM UP, AN...

I'LL DO TH' THINKING AROUND HERE!

HE'S A SMART PIG, SEE? HE'S NO DOUBT GOT SUCH A VALUABLE STAMP WELL-HIDDEN! BUT, IF YOU CAN GET INTO HIS HOUSE WITHOUT HIM SUSPECTING...

THEN I CAN LOOK FOR IT, HUH?

RIGHT! GO ON! CRY LIKE A BABY!

SHUCKS, HOW CAN I CRY, WHEN I HAVEN'T GOT ANYTHIN' TO CRY ABOUT ?

IN THAT CASE, I'LL HAVE TO HELP YOU OUT!

OW! OH! BOO HOO!

ITS A GOOD THING *ONE* OF US HAS GOT BRAINS!

OH, D-DEAR! I HOPE CICERO AND BERNARD AREN'T FIGHTING AGAIN!

BOO HOO!

WHAT'S G-GOING ON HERE ?

BOO HOO! I'M A POOR LITTLE BEAR WITHOUT A MAMA OR A PAPA!

AN ORPHAN, EH,?

PLEASE DON'T LET THEM TAKE ME BACK TO TH' ORPHIN HOME! THEY WUZ MEAN TO ME! BOO HOO. HOOEY!

TH-THERE, THERE, LITTLE BEAR! COME WITH ME INTO THE HOUSE! I'LL F X YOU S-SOMETHING NICE!

WHAT COOKS FOR DINNER, PORKY ?

I'M FIXING SOME M-MILK TOAST!

UGH! BUT THAT'S *BABY* STUFF!

T-TAKE A LOOK IN THE LIV NG R-ROOM! YOU'LL B-BE SURPRISED!

BETTER COME TAKE A LOOK *YOURSELF*, PORKY....

'CAUSE I THINK *YOU'LL* BE SURPR SED, TOO!

BABY! BABY!

YOU MUSTN'T TEAR UP THE PLACE LIKE THIS, B-BABY!

GOO! GOO!

BABY?! IF THAT BIG GALOOT IS A *BABY*, THEN IM A..

R-REMEMBER, CICERO! *HE'S* A *BEAR*, AND B-BEAR BABIES ARE BIGGER THAN P-PIG BABIES!

MAYBE SO, BUT

D-DON'T ARGUE, CICERO! I WANT YOU TO GO OVER TO M-MISSUS HOG'S HOUSE, AND BORROW HER BABY BUGGY!

THAT BEAR'S FACE SURE IS FAM JAR!

I KNOW IVE SEEN HIM SOME-PLACE, BUT I CAN'T REMEMBER WHERE!

WANTED!

BLOSTO BEAR

WANT

I CAN HARDLY WAIT TO SEE THAT BIG PALOOKA IN TH' BABY BUGGY! BET HE LOOKS SILLY!

YIPE! HE'S SLEEPING IN OUR BED!

ZZZZZZ

CERTAINLY! THE P-POOR L-TTLE TYKE HAS G-GOT TO SLEEP SOMEWHERE, HASN'T HE?

BUT, IF HE'S SLEEPING IN OUR BED WHY DID YOU SEND ME AFTER THE BABY BUGGY?

D-DOES THIS ANSWER YOUR QUESTION, CICERO?

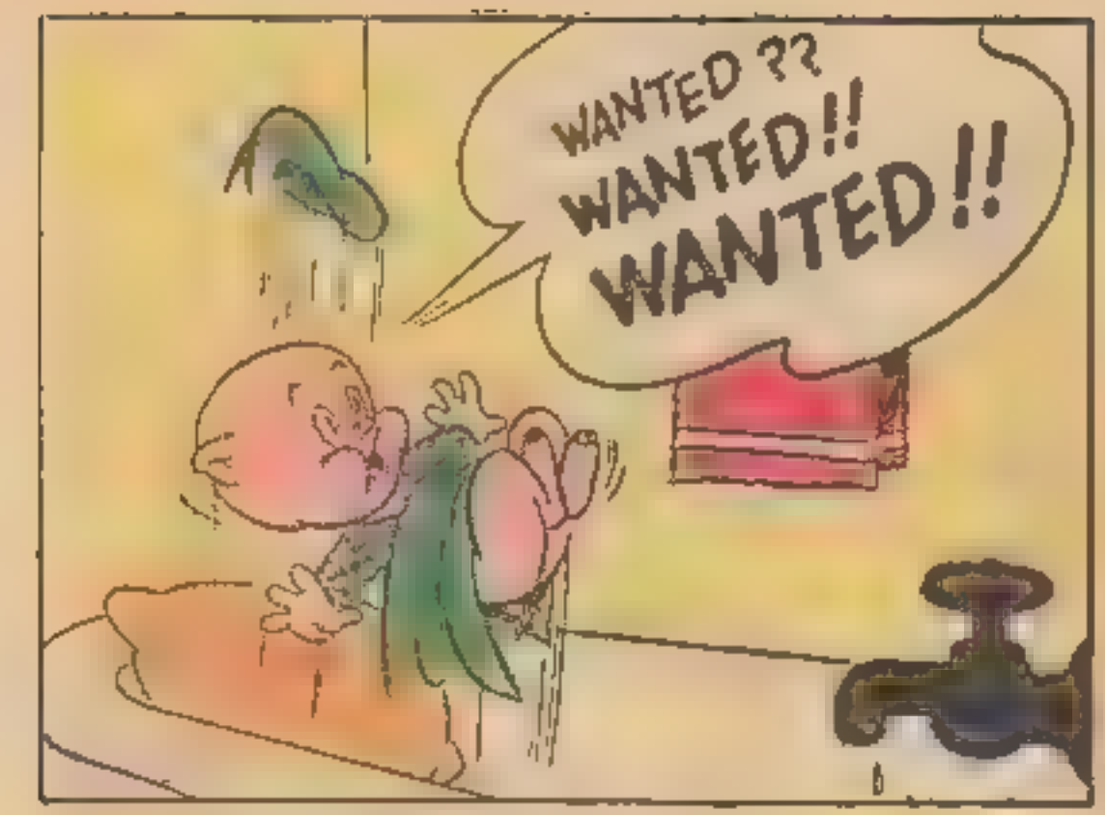
G-G-GOOD NIGHT CICERO!

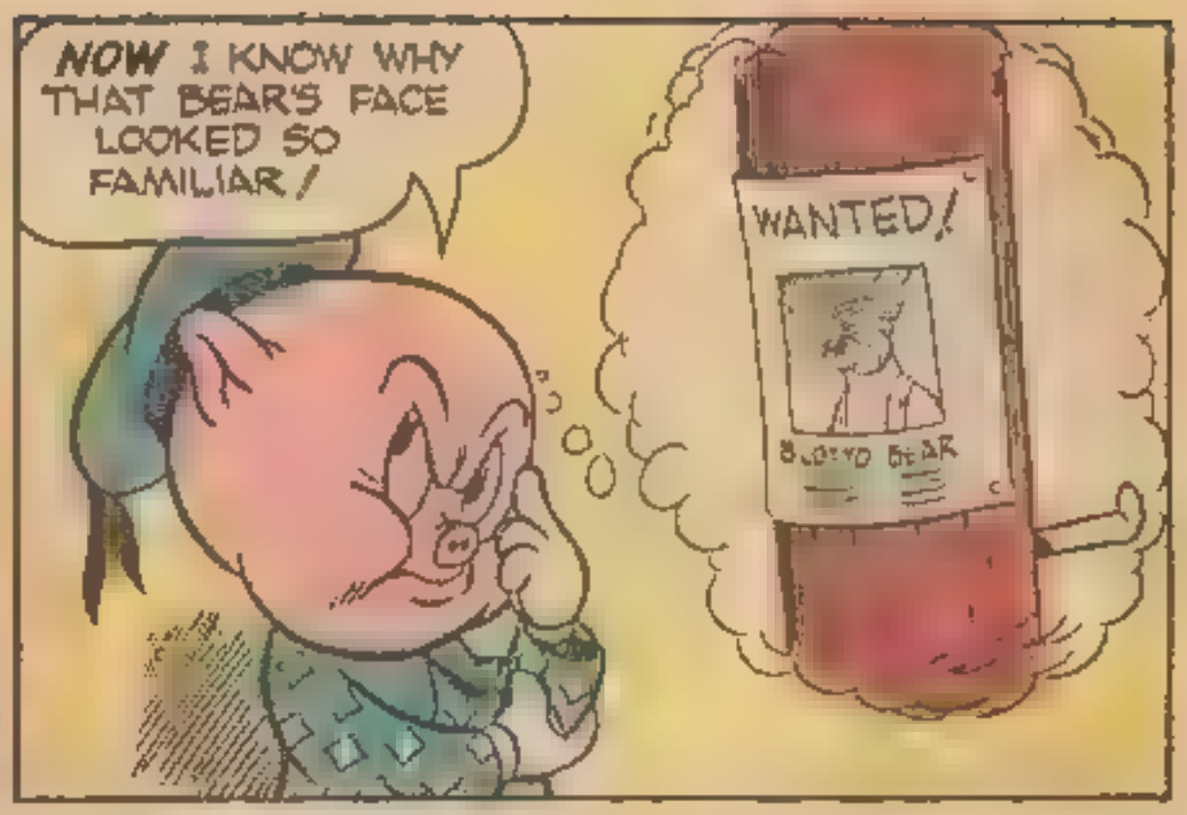
HEY! WAIT A MINUTE! WHAT ABOUT ME? WHERE DO I SLEEP?

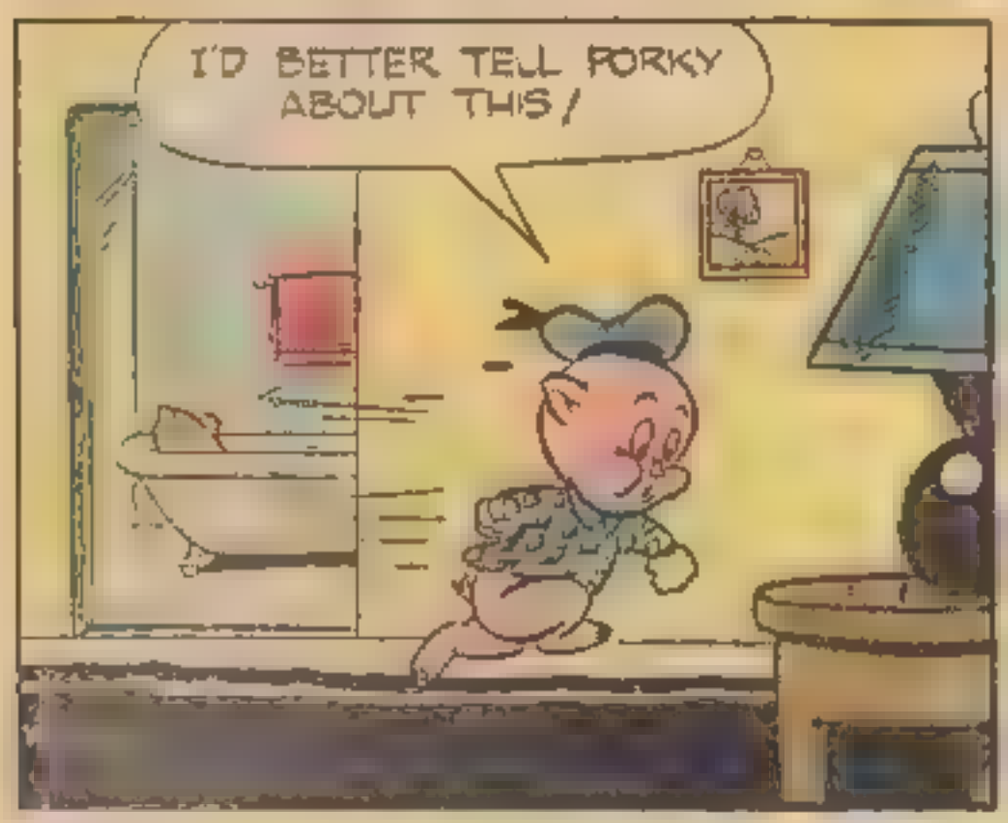
I G-GUESS I FORGOT TO TELL YOU! YOU'RE SLEEPING IN THE B-BATHTUB! I FIXED IT ALL UP F-FOR YOU!

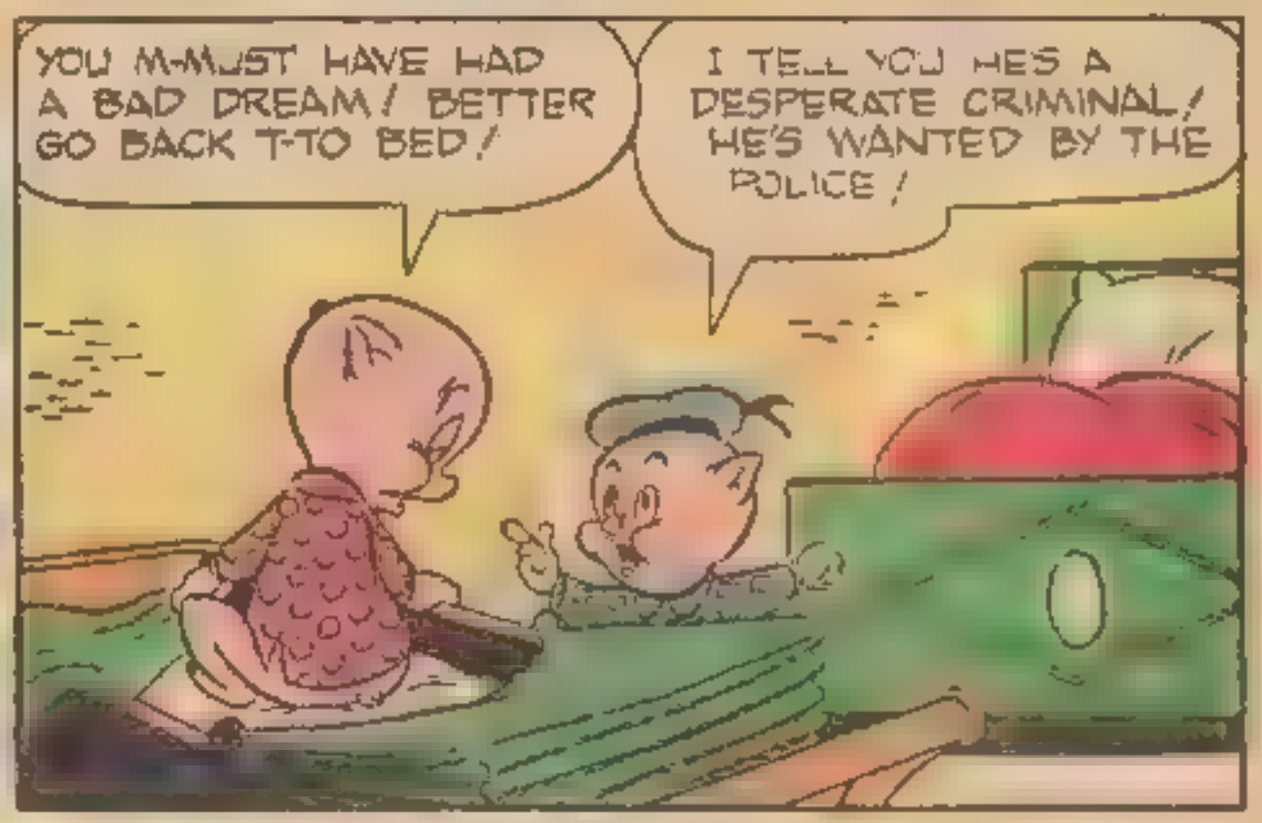
IT'S AN OUTRAGE THAT'S WHAT IT IS!

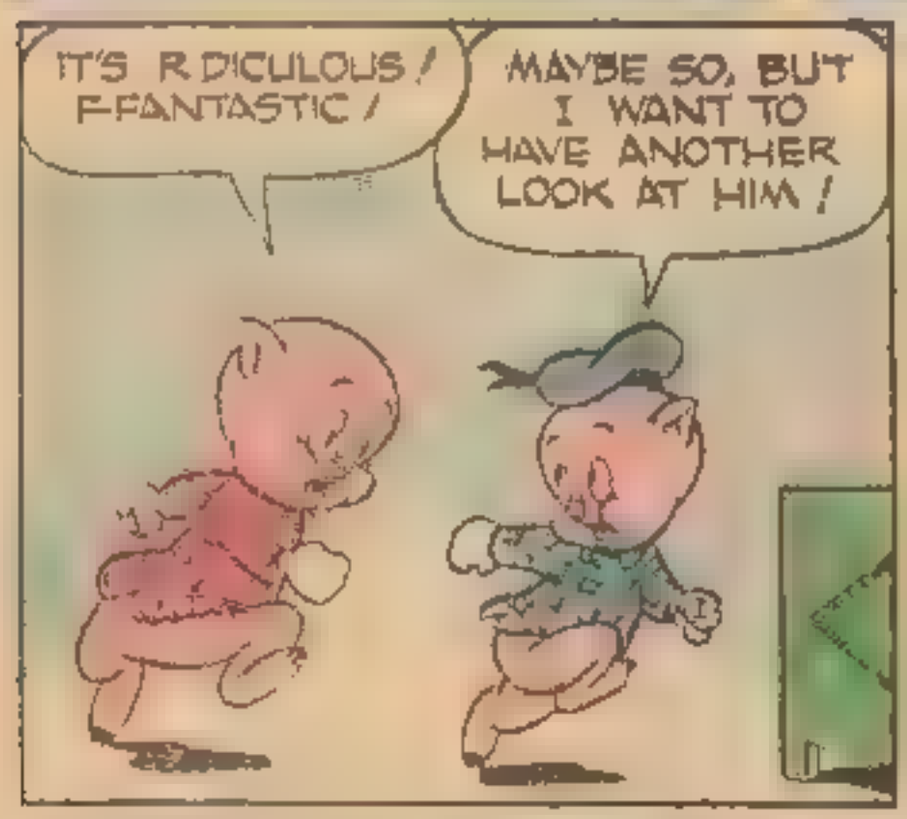
THE WAY I'M TREATED AROUND HERE, YOU'D THINK I WASN'T WANTED!

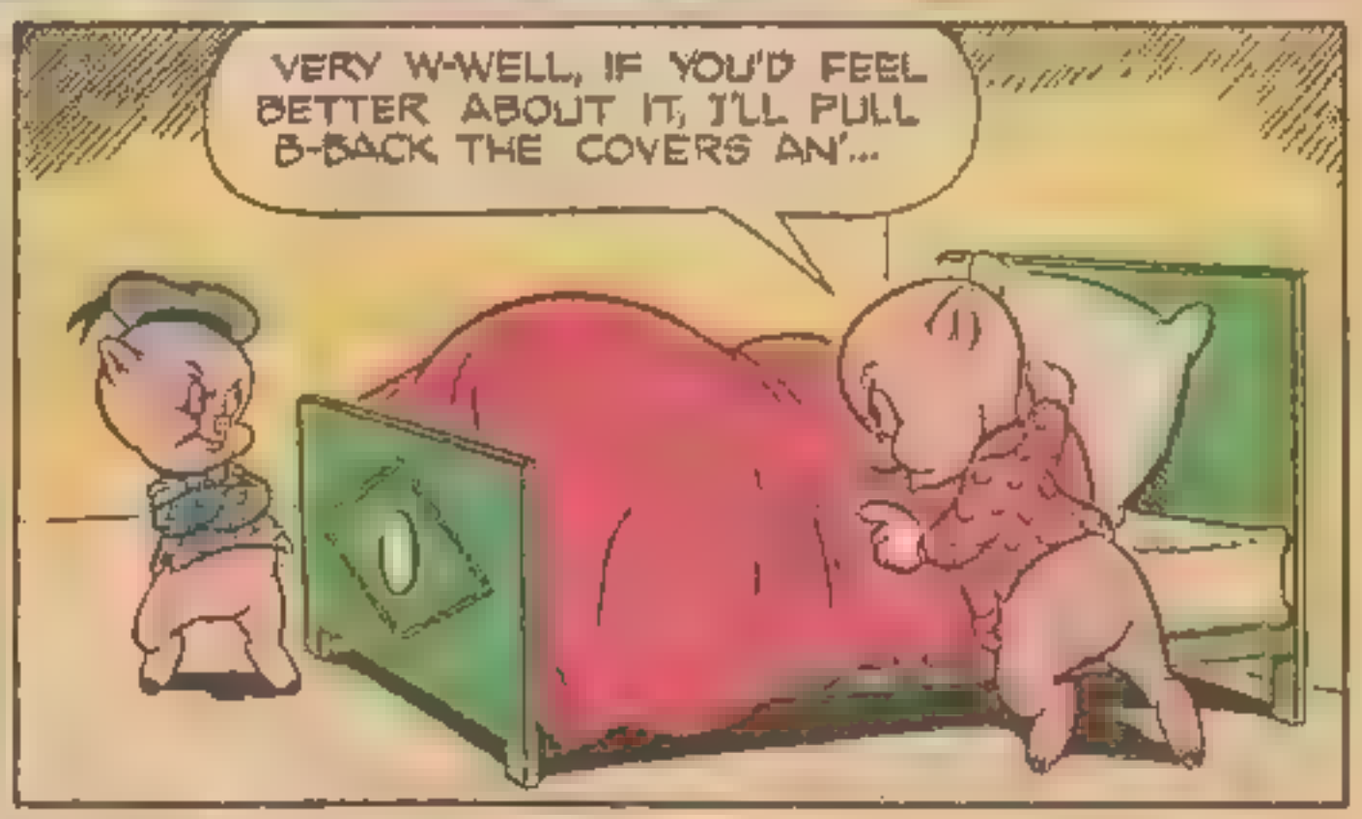

WANTED ??
WANTED!!
WANTED!!

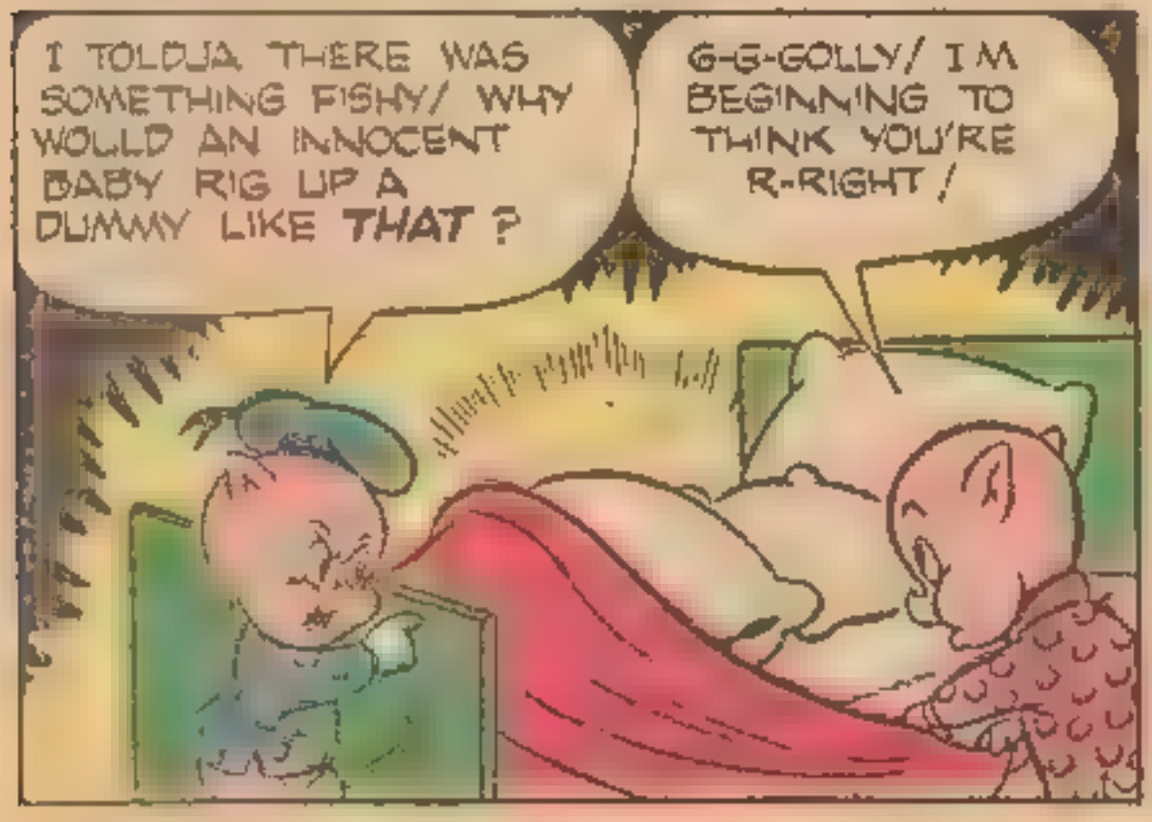

NOW I KNOW WHY THAT BEAR'S FACE LOOKED SO FAMILIAR!
WANTED!
BLOYD BEAR

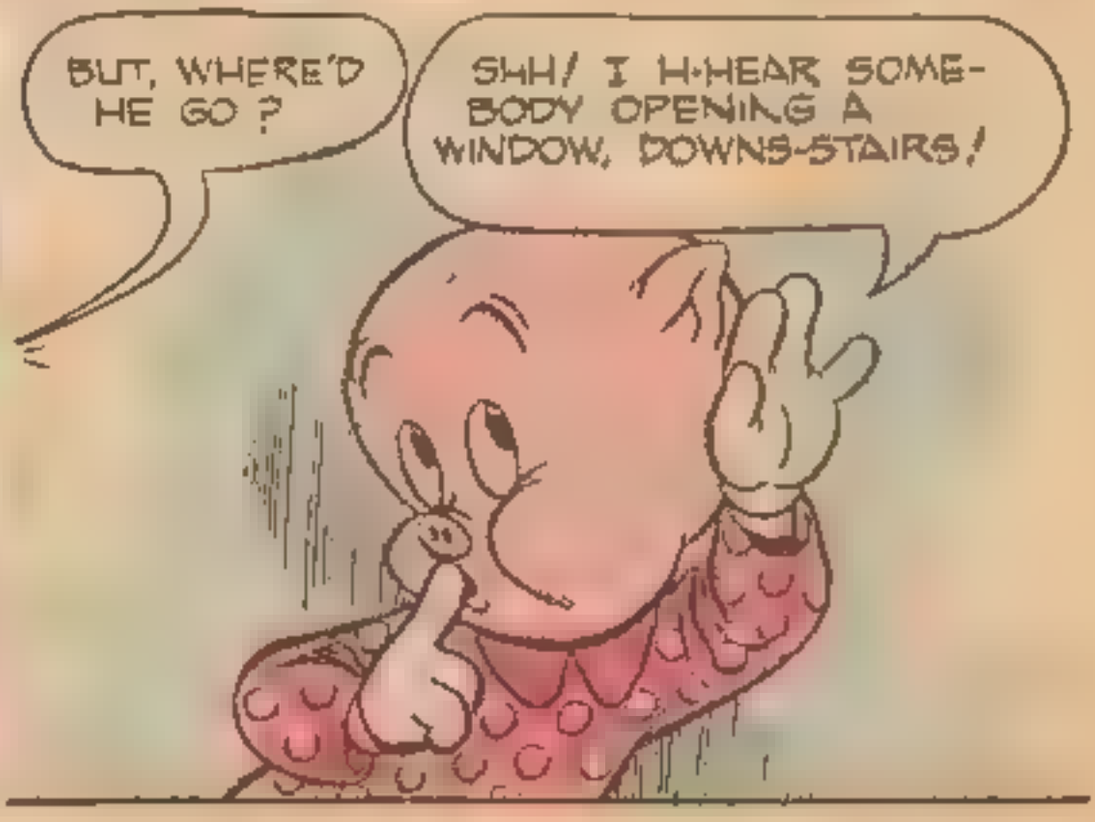

I'D BETTER TELL PORKY ABOUT THIS!


YOU M-MUST HAVE HAD A BAD DREAM! BETTER GO BACK T-TO BED!
I TELL YOU HE'S A DESPERATE CRIMINAL! HE'S WANTED BY THE POLICE!


IT'S R'DICULOUS! F-FANTASTIC!
MAYBE SO, BUT I WANT TO HAVE ANOTHER LOOK AT HIM!


VERY W-WELL, IF YOU'D FEEL BETTER ABOUT IT, I'LL PULL B-BACK THE COVERS AN'...


I TOLDJA THERE WAS SOMETHING FISHY/ WHY WOULD AN INNOCENT BABY RIG UP A DUMMY LIKE THAT ?
G-G-GOLLY/ I'M BEGINNING TO THINK YOU'RE R-RIGHT!


BUT, WHERE'D HE GO ?
SHH/ I H-HEAR SOME-BODY OPENING A WINDOW, DOWNS-STAIRS!

IT'S ABOUT TIME YOU LET ME IN!

WULL, I HAD TO WAIT TILL THEY WUZ ASLEEP!

ANY LUCK, YET?

NOPE! WHEREVER IT IS, HE'S GOT IT WELL-HIDDEN!

NO SILLY P G IS GONNA OUTSMART ME! WE'LL ***BOTH*** LOOK FOR IT! WE'LL TURN THE JOINT UPSIDE DOWN TILL WE FIND IT!

YEAH, AN' WHEN WE DO, WE'LL BE ***RICH***!

G-GOLLY! WE M-MUST HAVE SOMETHING VALUABLE IN THIS HOUSE.. AND WE D-DON'T KNOW IT!

WONDER WHAT IT IS!

I HAVE N-NO IDEA, BUT ***I'M*** GONNA CALL THE P-POLICE!

UH, OH! THEY'VE CUT OUR W-WIRES!

THERE'S ONLY ONE THING LEFT TO DO, PORKY!

CLICK CLICK

YOU'LL HAVE TO USE ***THIS***!

OH, D-D-DEAR!

ALL'R-R-RIGHT! *STICK 'EM UP!*

OKAY, OKAY! THEY'RE UP! BUT STOP SHAKING! THAT THING MIGHT GO OFF!

QUICK! C-C-CICERO! G-GET THEIR G-GUNS!

HEY! DON'T POINT THAT THING AT ME!

I DON'T LIKE TO HAVE GUNS POINTED AT ME, EVEN IF IT IS JUST A WATER PISTOL...

SLAP!

OH A *WATER PISTOL?*

I'LL TAKE THAT, BEFORE SOMEBODY GETS WET!

ARE YA GONNA TELL US WHERE IT IS, OR DO I *KNOCK* IT OUTA YA?

PERHAPS I C-COULD T-TELL YOU BETTER, IF I KNEW WHAT YOU WERE LOOKING. F-FOR!

QUIT PRETENDING! YOU KNOW VERY WELL WE'RE AFTER THAT VALLABLE PIGVANIAN AIR-MAIL STAMP!

DID YOU SAY *AIR-MAIL* STAMP ? AND DID IT HAVE A PICTURE OF A *PIG* ON IT ?

YEH...YEH / THAT'S IT, KID! WHERE IS IT ?

WHEN I SAW IT ON PORKY'S TABLE, I THOUGHT IT WAS A NEW KIND OF AIR-MAIL / I NEEDED A STAMP TO MAIL MY LETTER TO GRANDMA, SO I..

SPEAK UP, KID / *SPEAK!* WHICH MAILBOX DID YOU PUT THE LETTER IN /

TH' ONE AT TH CORNER OF ELM AND SPRING /

THEN WE CAN GET IT / TH' MAIL WON'T BE PICKED UP TILL MORNING!

WHEW! WHAT A NIGHT! AT L-LEAST THEY RE G-GONE /

AND *WE'VE* GOT A RARE PIGVANIAN AIR-MA'L /

WHA ..? YOU M-MEAN YOU MADE UP THAT S-STORY ABOUT *USING* THE STAMP ?

NOT EXACTLY! PART OF IT WAS TRUE, BUT YOU KNOW ME PORKY...

..I'M AWFULLY *FORGETFUL*, ABOUT MAILING LETTERS!

THE P-P-PIGVANIAN A R-MAIL... STILL IN YOUR J-JACKET /

B-BUT WHY DID YOU TELL THEM YOU P-PUT IT IN THE BOX AT ELM AND SPRING ?

BECAUSE, *THAT* PARTICULAR BOX HAPPENS TO BE IN FRONT OF THE

POLICE STATION
PRECINCT NO. 63

FIND IT YET ?

KEEP LOOKING !

OF ALL THE NERVE!

NOPE!

WELL, BOYS... LOOKS LIKE WE CAN ADD "TAMPERING WITH THE U.S. MAIL" TO YOUR LIST OF CRIMES!

YIPES!

MORNING

H-HERE'S TEN F-FOR YOU... AND TEN FOR M-ME !

IT WAS SWELL OF MR. GLOOEY TO REWARD US FOR RETURNING HIS STAMP!

WHAT D-DO YOU THINK OF S-STAMP *COLLECTING* AS A HOBBY!

AFTER WHAT HAPPENED LAST NIGHT? *NO THANKS!*

BUT I **AM** GOING TO INVEST THIS MONEY IN *ANOTHER* KIND OF HOBBY!

ATTABOY, CICERO!

ANYWAY I INTERESTED HIM IN A HOBBY! IT'LL K-KEEP HIM OCCUP'ED, AND HE AND B-BEAKY WON'T BE ALWAYS SQUABBLING!

THAT SAME DAY....

LEGGO ME! IT'S *MY HOBBY* AND *I'M* GOING TO RIDE IT!

BUT, I'M YER GUEST! YOU'VE GOTTA LET *ME* RIDE IT!

WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC. present

HENERY HAWK

WOO! WOO! WOO! LOOK, POP! ME HEAP BIG INJUN!

THAT'S NICE.!

ME ON THE WARPATH.!

THAT'S N CE.!

ME GOING TO SCALP-UM SOMEBODY!

THAT'S

HAWK GAZETTE

HENERY HAWK! DON'T LOOK AT ME LIKE THAT!

AW, I WAS ONLY KIDDIN, POP! DIDN'T YOU EVER PLAY INJUN WHEN YOU WERE A LITTLE BOY?

I GUESS SO . ER .. WHERE'D YOU GET THAT HEADDRESS?

OH, THEY'RE JUST SOME OL' CHICKEN FEATHERS I HAPPENED TO FIND!

DRAT IT! THE DOORBELL! IT ALWAYS RINGS WHEN I SIT DOWN TO READ THE PAPER!

I'LL GET IT, POP!

R-RING!

UH, OH!

MISTER HAWK! YOU MUST DO SOMETHING ABOUT THIS CHILD OF YOURS!

I WAS WADDLING ALONG IN THE CHICKEN YARD, MINDING MY OWN BUSINESS... WHEN THIS FIEND CAME UP BEHIND ME AND...

SAY NO MORE, MISSUS CLUCK! I UNDERSTAND EXACTLY WHAT HAPPENED!

I'M AWFULLY SORRY ABOUT IT, AND IF THERE'S ANYTHING ELSE I CAN DO...

HUMPH!

SO YOU JUST HAPPENED TO FIND THOSE CHICKEN FEATHERS, EH?

GEE, POP, I NEEDED THOSE FEATHERS TO PLAY INJUN!

THERE'LL BE NO MORE INDIAN PLAYING AROUND HERE! WHY DON'T YOU GO OVER TO SEE OLLIE OWL?

OH, ALL RIGHT!

I'M SURE YOU WON'T FIND HIM PLAYING SUCH GAMES!

I'M SURE OF IT, TOO! I'LL BET OLLIE OWL DOESN'T KNOW ANYTHING ABOUT INJUNS!

QUITE THE CONTRARY, DEAR BOY! I KNOW A GREAT DEAL ABOUT THEM!

THIS BOOK IS A VERITABLE TREASURE OF DATA CONCERNING THE AMERICAN INDIAN!

OH, YEAH?

I GUESS NEXT YOU'LL BE TELLIN' ME YOU UNDERSTAND INJUN SMOKE SIGNALS!

BUT OF COURSE, DEAR BOY!

IT IS RELATIVELY SIMPLE TO COMPREHEND! HERE ON PAGE FIFTY IT SAYS...

HEY! ISN'T THAT A SMOKE SIGNAL?

IT IS, INDEED! IT'S INDIAN SMOKE WRITING ALL RIGHT!

WELL, WHAT DOES IT SAY? TELL ME!

HEAVENS! SOMEONE IS IN DISTRESS! IT SAYS "HELP!"

WHAT'RE WE WAITIN' FOR? LET'S GO TO TH' RESCUE! WE'LL BE HEROES OR SOMETHIN'!

WE MUST PROCEED WITH EXTREME CAUTION! SOME INDIANS MIGHT BE RATHER TREACHEROUS, YOU KNOW!

AW, COME ON!

ON PAGE THREE SIXTY-ONE, IT MENTIONS THAT SOME INDIANS USE POISON ARROWS.!

PHOOEY.! YOUR OLD BOOK DOESN'T SCARE ME ANY..

ZING.!

BUT ARROWS SURE DO.!

HELP.!

HENERY HAWK.! COME BACK HERE.! YOU'RE NOT AFRAID OF A LITTLE INDIAN BOY, ARE YOU?

WELL, I'LL BE DOGGONED.!

HOW, FRIENDS.! I HOPE MY ARROW DIDN'T SCARE YOU.! I WAS PRACTICING MY ARCHERY AND DIDN'T SEE YOU COMING.!

MY NAMES LOAWATHA, AND I LIVE OVER AT THE INDIAN RESERVATION.! WHO ARE YOU?

I'M JULIE OWL.!

I'M HENERY HAWK.!

LOOK, LOAWATHA... WE SAW SOME SMOKE WRITIN' OVER HERE THAT SAID "HELP"! KNOW ANYTHING ABOUT IT?

I'M AFRAID I DO.!

IT WAS ME! I WAS JUST PRACTIC N' MY SMOKE WRITING!

BUT WHY DID YOU WR TE "HELP"?

I MEANT TO SAY "YELP"... I'VE ALWAYS BEEN AN AWFUL SPELLER.

SAY, LOAWATHA, HOW WOULD YOU LIKE TO PLAY INJUN WITH US?

THAT'S NO FUN! I ALREADY AM AN INJUN!

SURE, HENERY! LOAWATHA WOULD RATHER PLAY SOMETHING ELSE FOR A CHANGE!

IDEA!

I GOT IT! WE'LL PLAY CHICKEN HAWK INSTEAD!

SOUNDS LIKE FUN, BUT YOU'LL HAVE TO TEACH ME HOW!

HMMM!

IT'S EASY! YOU'LL GET TH' HANG OF IT IN NO TIME! FIRST, I'LL BORROW YOUR BOW AND ARROW!

AN' THEN WE HEAD FOR THE NEAREST CHICKEN YARD! HEH! HEH!

I PROTEST, HENERY! I KNOW WHAT YOU INTEND TO DO! IT ISN'T RIGHT FOR LOAWATHA TO BE DRAWN UNWITTINGLY INTO YOUR DIABOLICAL SCHEME!

AW, GO PEDDLE YOUR HOOTS, OLLIE OWL! I KNOW WHAT I'M DOING!

I PROTEST!

HEH! HEH! HOW CAN I MISS IN THAT CROWDED CHICKEN YARD? I'M SURE TO HIT SOMETHIN'!

AT THE CHICKEN YARD...

MY WIFE SENT IT OVER, MISSUS CLUCK! WE HOPE YOU WILL FORGIVE THE UNHAPPY TAIL FEATHER INCIDENT!

THANK YOU! BUT THIS REALLY ISN'T NECESSARY, MISTER CHICKEN HAWK!

CHICKEN HAWK?

JEEPERS!

RUN FOR COVER, EVERYBODY! THERE'S A CHICKEN HAWK IN TH' YARD!

TEE HEE! I GUESS WE CHICKEN HAWKS WOULDN'T EVER WIN A POPULARITY POLL HERE!

HMMM... THAT'S FUNNY! TH' YARD'S USUALLY FULL OF CHICKENS, BUT TODAY I ONLY SEE ONE!

I REPEAT... I PROTEST!

OH, WELL... HE LOOKS LIKE A BIG FAT ONE, SO HERE GOES!

OUCH!

OUCH!

HEAR THAT, FELLOWS? I GOT HIM!

SEE HOW EASY IT IS, LOAWATHA? SOON YOU'LL ENJOY PLAYIN' CHICKEN HAWK AS MUCH AS WE CHICKEN HAWKS DO!

SPEAKING OF CHICKEN HAWKS, HERE COMES ONE THAT DOESN'T SEEM TO BE ENJOYING IT!

POP!!

TEE HEE!

I MIGHT HAVE KNOWN IT WAS YOU, HENERY HAWK!

YOU'RE COMING HOME WITH ME RIGHT NOW!

GEE, POP! I DIDN'T KNOW YOU WERE DOWN THERE! I...

I DON'T THINK I LIKE THIS GAME, HENERY!

WHO IS THAT? I DON'T WANT ANYBODY PLAYING INDIAN AROUND ME!

HE'S NOT PLAYING, POP! HE'S A REAL INDIAN!

MEMORY PARK

WELL, HADN'T HE BETTER BE GETTING BACK TO THE RESERVATION?

OH NO, SIR! MAMA NEVER WORRIES ABOUT ME! I ALWAYS SEND HER A NOTE BY SMOKE WRITING.. TELLING HER WHERE I AM!

IN FACT, I THINK I'LL SEND HER ONE RIGHT NOW!

OH BOY! WE'LL WATCH!

HOW INTERESTING!

THAT'LL KEEP 'EM OUT OF MISCHIEF FOR AWHILE! NOW MAYBE I CAN READ MY PAPER!

COUGH!

COUGH!

HAWK GAZETTE

MUST YOU ALL SEND UP SMOKE MESSAGES? ISN'T ONE ENOUGH?

LOAWATHA IS THE ONLY ONE SENDING A MESSAGE, POP!

BUT HE'S TEACHING US HOW TO MAKE CARBON COPIES!

WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC., PRESENT

ELMER FUDD

WELL, WELL, THIS BOOK REMINDS ME OF MY CHILDHOOD DAYS WHEN I WAS A CHILD!

MOTHER GOOSE

"HEY DIDDLE, DIDDLE, THE CAT AND THE FIDDLE AND THE COW JUMPED OVER TH' MOON..."

HOW WIDICULOUS! EVWYONE KNOWS A COW CAN'T JUMP OVER TH' MOON!

FOR THAT MATTER, WHOEVER HEARD OF A CAT THAT KNEW HOW TO FIDDLE! HEH, HEH!

EEK! WHAT IS THAT HOWWIBLE NOISE?

SQUEEK!

SQUAWK!

SQUEEK!

SYLVESTER PUSSYCAT!

PLEASE! CAN'T YOU SEE I AM PRACTICING MY MUSICAL LESSON?

MY TEACHER INFORMS ME I HAVE SIMPLY *SCADS* OF TALENT! HE SAYS I HAVE THE SOUL OF A GREAT ARTIST!

SEE HERE, SYLVESTER! THE ONLY WEASON I'M LETTING YOU STAY HERE, IS BECAUSE YOU PWOMISED TO W D MY HOUSE OF WATS AND MICES...

PARDON ME, GOVERNOR, BUT YOU'RE BLOCKING TRAFFIC!

OKAY, HUBIE! COM N' THROUGH!

R GHTO, BERTIE!

OH, SYLVESTER! WOULD YOU MND PLAYING SOMETHING SOFT AND SWEET FOR OUR *DINNER* MUSIC?

GLADLY, OLD BOY! GLADLY!

BAH! TH S IS A D SGWACEFUL OUTWAGE!

SQUAWK! SQUEEK!

I'D WATHER HAVE MICES AND WATS THAN HAVE TO LISTEN TO SYLVESTER'S TEWW BLE FIDDLING!

SQUEEK! SQUAWK!

IT WAS A MISTAKE TO EVER INVITE HIM TO STAY HERE! ONCE A CAT TAKES TO A PLACE, IT'S VEWY DIFFICULT TO GET W.D OF HIM!

HMM! I MIGHT...

MEOW!

NO, THAT'S TOO CWUEL... AND I CAN'T *SELL* HIM, CAUSE NOBODY WOULD HAVE HIM! MAYBE I COULD...

THAT'S IT! I JUST GOT THE MOST BWILLIANT NSPIWATION!

OH, SYLVESTER! WHAT WOULD YOU LIKE FOR D.NNER TON GHT?

OH, I A.N'T PARTICULAR! I L KE ANYTH NG!

ANYTH NG, THAT IS, EXCEPT *TURTLE SOUP!* .F THERE'S ONE TH NG N TH.S W ORLD I *CAN'T STAND,* IT'S TURTLE SOUP!

THAT'S ALL I WANTED TO KNOW! WE'LL HAVE TURTLE SOUP TONIGHT, AND *EVEWY* NIGHT, UNTIL HE GOES AWAY! HEH! HEH!

I ALWEADY HAVE A WECIPE FOR MAKING IT! ALL I NEED NOW IS A TURTLE!

I'M SURE I WILL FIND A N CE BIG ONE DOWN HERE BY THE STREAM!

NEAR BY..

MAY I GO DOWN TO THE STREAM AND MAKE MUD P'ES?

I SUPPOSE SO, JUNIOR!

BUT BE CAREFUL! WATCH OUT FOR *PEOPLE!* THEY MIGHT CATCH YOU AND...

DON'T WORRY, I'LL BE CAREFUL, MOM!

PEOPLE MAKE ME SO DOGGONE MAD! THEY'RE ALWAYS TRYING TO CATCH US AND MAKE *TURTLE SOUP* OUT OF US!

IT OUGHTA WORK BOTH WAYS! I DON'T SEE WHY SOME SMART TURTLE DOESN'T CATCH PEOPLE AND MAKE *PEOPLE SOUP* OUTA *THEM!*

WHY NOT? MAYBE I'M THE FIRST TURTLE THAT EVER THOUGHT OF IT!

HERE TURTLE, TURTLE! NICE TURTLE, TURTLE!

AH HA! *PEOPLE!* HE DOESN'T LOOK TOO BRIGHT, BUT NEVER-THELESS... HE'S PEOPLE!

AFTER ALL, THE *IMPORTANT THING* IS WHETHER OR NOT HE'S *TENDER!*

OW!

OUCH!

I GUESS HE'LL HAVE TO DO! I CAN'T BE TOO PARTICULAR!

THE QUESTION IS... *HOW* AM I GOING TO CATCH HIM?

I COULD LURE HIM INTO THAT HOLLOW TREE AN'... HMM!

GWEAT GWASSHOPPERS! A TURTLE! SO *THAT'S* WHAT BIT ME!

YOU CAN'T ESCAPE! I CAN WUN FASTER THAN YOJ CAN, I BETCHA!

YOU MAY AS WELL COME OUT, LITTLE TURTLE! I GOT YOU TWAPPED!

NOW WE'LL SEE WHICH IS HARDER... HIS *HEAD* OR MY *SHELL!*

ONE, TWO, THREE... *GO!*

KLUNK!

OPEN UP, MOM! LOOK WHAT'S FOR SUPPER... *PEOPLE SOUP!*

JUNIOR! WHAT'S THE MEANING OF THIS?

AIN'T HE A PIP? I CAUGHT HIM MYSELF!

THAT'S WHAT *YOU* THINK! I MERELY *PWETENDED* TO BE KNOCKED OUT!

YOU WERE TOO LITTLE TO EAT, BUT I WANTED YOU TO LEAD ME TO WHERE THE *MAMA TURTLE* WAS!

YOU'RE THE ONE I WANT FOR MY SOUP!

LET THIS BE A LESSON TO YOU, LITTLE TURTLE! *NEVER* TWY TO OUTSMART PEOPLE AGAIN!

MAYBE PEOPLE ARE SMARTER, BUT US TURTLES ARE A PRETTY *SNAPPY* LOT!

OH, PAW! GRANDPAW! COUSIN HECTOR! UNCLE JUPITER! COME QUICK! SOMETHING AWFUL HAS HAPPENED!

GOTCHA! HEH, HEH!

GENTLEMEN! THE TARGET FOR TODAY!

YIPE!

LATER...

I'M NOT LICKED! I'LL HAVE TURTLE SOUP FOR DINNER YET!

I'D LIKE TO BUY A DOZEN CANS OF YOUR *VEWY WORST* TURTLE SOUP!

SPECIAL TODAY

I SHOULD HAVE THOUGHT OF THIS IN THE FIRST PLACE! IT'S MUCH EASIER THAN THE OTHER WAY!

GWACIOUS! HE'S STILL AT IT! BUT I'LL BE WID OF HIM SOON, WHEN HE FINDS OUT WHAT I'M SERVING FWOM NOW ON!

SQUEEK! SQUAWK!

WHAT'S F'R DINNER, GOVERNOR? I'M HUNGRY AS A CAT!

SOMETHING WEAL NICE... *TURTLE SOUP!*

WHOOPTY DOOPTY! MY FAVORITE DISH! *HOORAY! YIPPEE!*

BUT I THOUGHT YOU DIDN'T LIKE TURTLE SOUP!

CONFIDENTIALLY, PAL... YOU CAN'T BELIEVE A WORD I SAY 'CAUSE I'M AN *AWFUL LIAR!*

PLEASE, MISTER FUDD! NOT SO NOISY! REMEMBER, YOU HAVE A *GENIUS* IN YOUR HOUSE! I HAVE THE *SOUL* OF A GREAT ARTIST!

CRASH!

BANG!

AND IF YOU DON'T SCWAM OUT OF MY HOUSE THIS VEWY INSTANT...

YOU'RE ALSO GONNA HAVE THE *SOLE OF MY SHOE!*

BONG!

BUGS MOWS 'EM DOWN

(Continued from inside front cover)

Bugs waited until the truck had driven away before he turned the switch of the motorized mower and started across the lawn. It went so fast, he had trouble guiding it. Consequently, his course was anything but straight. It zig-zagged and curved, making a fantastic pattern in the grass. Bugs grinned when he saw it.

"Maybe I oughta write Petunia's name on the lawn," he chuckled. Then he sobered. "But maybe I better not. She might get sore an' not pay me." He whizzed the mower back across the lawn, covering the spots he had missed on his first trip.

By the time the lawn was finished, Bugs was handling the mower as if he had run one for years. "Gosh," he said, eyeing the neatly clipped grass disappointedly, "I wish this lawn was twice as big. I ain't had so much fun in . . ." His voice trailed away as his eyes wandered to Mr. Hogg's lawn next door. It was sorely in need of mowing. Bugs grinned—and headed the mower in that direction. He would surprise Mr. Hogg.

Everything went smoothly until Bugs glanced skyward to watch the antics of a skywriter. When he looked back at the lawn, he shuddered. He had driven the mower right through the middle of the round geranium bed centering the lawn!

At that moment, the front door of the Hogg house opened. Mr. Hogg came out on the porch. "What's going on here?" he shouted at Bugs, who was too panicked to run.

"Er—I'm a Scoy Bout-er, I mean a Boy Scout," stammered Bugs, "doin'—er—my good deed for today."

Mr. Hogg's eyes fell on the mutilated geranium bed. Before he could speak, however, his wife burst angrily out of the house and down the steps. She had a broom in her hand.

"You bad, wicked boy!" she yelled at Bugs. "You've ruined my geraniums!" she waved the broom threateningly. "Henry! Call the police!"

At that Bugs leaped into action. Leaving the mower behind, he raced for the safety of Petunia's garage. Half an hour later, Petunia found him there.

"I've been looking for you, Bugs," she said.

"Do you know what happened?" questioned Bugs.

Petunia nodded.

"Are the cops lookin' for me?" he went on.

"Mr. Hogg didn't call them," replied Petunia. "He was too happy about what you did."

Bugs gulped. "Happy?"

"Yes," Petunia smiled. "He's been trying to get rid of that flower bed for ages because he loathes geraniums. They make him sneeze." She held out a crisp dollar bill. "He told me to give you this."

"Yipe!" exclaimed Bugs. "But your new lawn mower! I left it at Hoggs'!"

Petunia giggled. "That's not my mower, Bugs. The truck driver made a mistake. It belongs to Mr. Hogg. And Mrs. Hogg was so pleased when she found that out, she got over being mad about the geraniums."

"Your old mower," Bugs groaned. "The driver took it—"

"He brought it back," interrupted Petunia. "Now, stop worrying and come in the house. I'll make you some carrot waffles for lunch."

"An' after that," grinned Bugs waving the dollar bill, "I'll treat you to see that super-duper western!"

And he did. And Petunia enjoyed it as much as Bugs.

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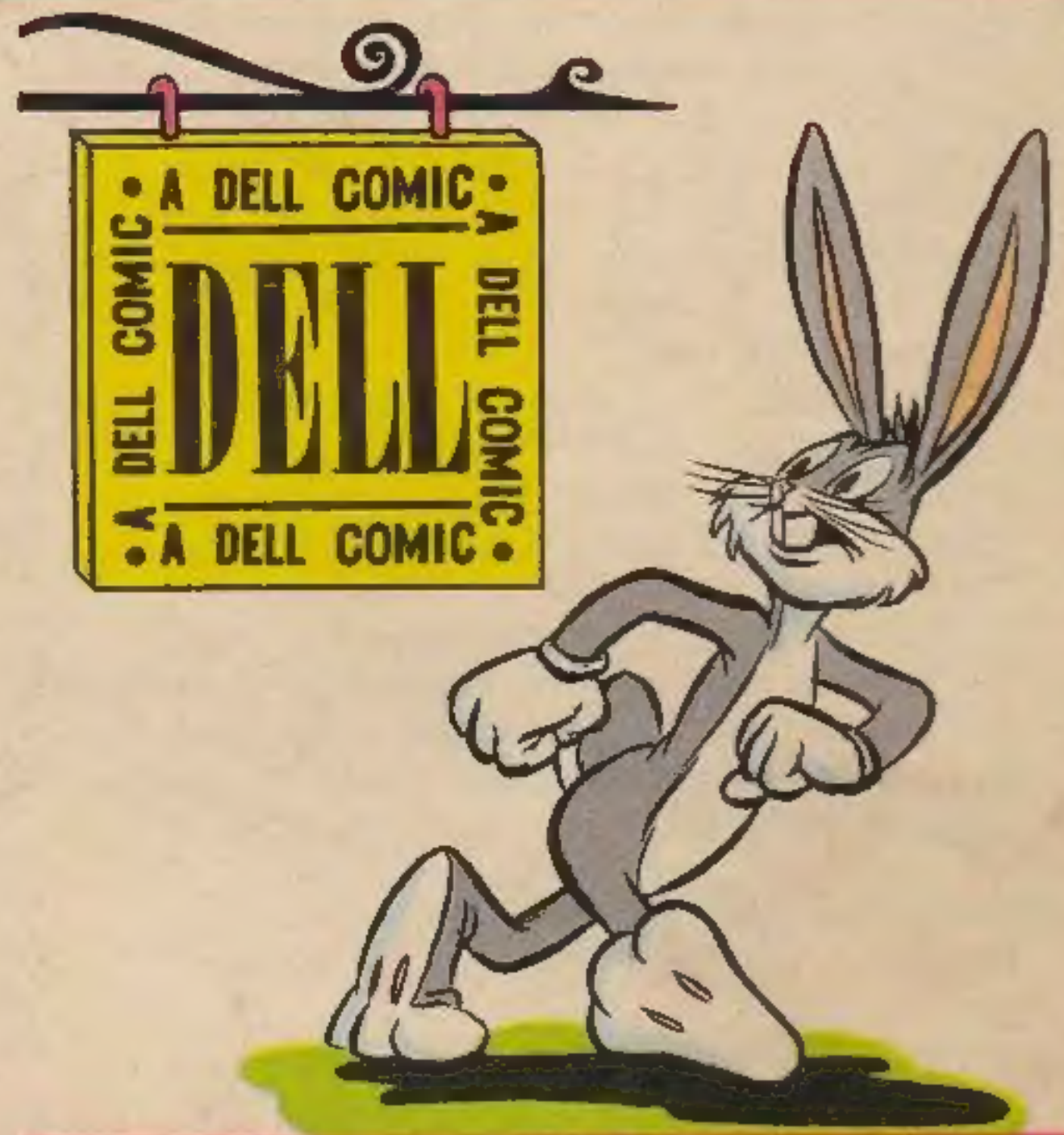

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